

June 3, 1940.

Mrs. Cora Rollins,
148 West 151st St.,
New York City.

Dear Ma:

I know you have wondered what in the world has happened to me. Well I am at present in bed with a bad throat. I had to rush to Richmond, Va. Friday and rush back Saturday, I guess I am just all in. I am sure I will be up by the time you received this, as I have work piled up at the office.

I got your card, but my Team did not play in New York Sunday. Frank Forbes told Abe he had sent you tickets. I will try to get over one day this week, I will call you at Audubon 3-0717, if you are not there, drop me a card where you are.

I hope you are feeling well. Ruth had her tonsils out last week. She is O. K.
Love,

EM:CCJ